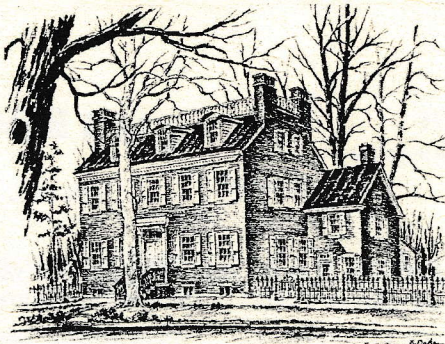


974.989
pam. h
#626
C.2.



THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD

Greenfield Hall

Volume 50, No. 2

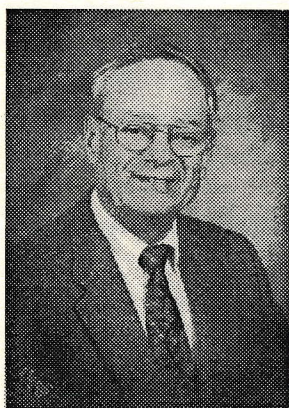
343 Kings Highway East - Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

May 2006

WHEN CAMDEN WAS "MUSIC CAPITOL OF THE WORLD" THE VICTOR TALKING MACHINE COMPANY and the famous artists who made records in Camden Presented by Howard Rice Wednesday evening, May 24, 7:30 in Greenfield Hall

In the first quarter of the 1900's, the Victor Talking Machine Company was one of the leading phonograph companies in the world. It was incorporated in Camden in 1901 and used the trademark of the dog, Nipper, listening to "his master's voice."

On Wednesday evening, May 24, our speaker, Howard Rice, will concentrate on the company prior to its becoming RCA Victor. His talk will include stories of the many world-class instrumentalists, vocalists and conductors who traveled to Camden to make recordings and will then treat us to some of the original recordings on a restored, wind-up, outside horn type "talking machine."



A retired Public Relations executive, Howard Rice was born and raised in Philadelphia. After his service in the Navy during the Korean War, he graduated from college with a degree in Electrical Engineering. Although most of his professional years were spent in the Midwest, he now lives in Haddonfield, "primarily because two daughters and families live here."

Phonograph records were an important part of "home entertainment" in the Rice household when Howard was growing up. His family inherited his grandfather's extensive collection of recordings which he remembers listening to and playing on the living room's radio-phonograph console. He purchased one of the Long Playing Record turntables with gift money when he graduated from high school and bought his first LP recording with money from a post-high school job pay check. A confirmed record collector ever since, Howard has added various types of phonographs needed to play different kinds of recordings, from antique Edison cylinders to state-of-the-art compact disks.

Come to
Greenfield Hall
at 7:30 on May 24

to enjoy the sounds of the past. Howard will be happy to answer your questions after the program when we all meet for refreshments in the keeping room.

And remember, this is the evening when we'll greet our new officers and thank our outgoing officers for their years of dedication. See you there.



If you haven't seen it as yet, you don't want to miss it. It's our exhibit,
OCCUPATIONAL SURNAMEs AND THE TOOLS YOUR ANCESTORS USED.

Don Wallace mounted this display featuring tools in our collection matched with the appropriate occupational surnames.
Visit this fascinating exhibit during our regular hours in May and June. Closing date is the end of June.

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

by Bob Marshall

If I have seen further, it is by standing on the shoulders of giants.

I rather like the spirit of that quote. And while Sir Isaac Newton was referring to the scientific community in 1675, that same thinking certainly applies to the great folks that have made up the Society over these past 92 years – if we have done more, it is only because of the great works of those before us.

A friend of mine used to divide people into two categories; there are the givers, he would say, and then there are the takers. Spending too much time amongst the takers is not good for one's disposition. Spending time with the givers provides inspiration that is contagious. I consider it my good fortune to have spent these past four years with the givers. Our community has been the benefactor. We have presented some "firsts" over these past four years, things I'll not take credit for: things which were not here before, things which we now can't imagine ourselves without, things which have provided a lasting memory and, no less important, things which simply made people happy for the moment.

We welcomed in the 21st Century with our first web site. Something we certainly cannot now imagine ourselves without. We initiated the Haunted Haddonfield Tours, perhaps inspired by the Greenfield Hall Haunted House. The tours have been enjoyed these past few years by well over a thousand residents and visitors.

We introduced the Society holiday greeting card. While spreading good cheer, the popularity of these cards is bound to grow. A social event that had long ago disappeared, our First Annual Silver Tea was held at Tavistock. We are now anxious to reintroduce this custom to our community as an annual fundraising event.

And one of Elizabeth Haddon's dining room chairs (C. 1735) came back to town. This was a surprise, out-of-the-blue gift from the Edward Hopkins family. It was nice to give the chair a ride home.

We co-sponsored our First Annual Octoberfest – ok, it was held in November and called a Novemberfest – with the Haddonfield Foundation and Haddonfield Civic Association. This event was specifically developed to honor our Borough volunteers. We invited the presidents of every community organization, board and commission members, and PTAs. The event was well attended, well appreciated and provided an opportunity for all to meet.

If you were to ask me what the most memorable event over these past four years was, I would not hesitate to say it was the Sutton House Gala. This fundraising event was attended by over 100 members on a 100 degree night, with a historical spotlight on the home's connection to the Titanic. Truly, a night to remember (as well as a good name for a movie).

The grounds project, now the Gardens of Greenfield Hall, was just an idea and a few lines on a paper three short years ago. The project was conceived as a gift to our community, a beautiful setting to invite others to see for themselves what we are all about and, hopefully, to join our ranks. The gardens are now ready for use by our caterer and will provide opportunities for legacy gifts with permanent garden furniture, urns and family memorials.

As we close on these last four years and welcome new board members and officers, we leave an organization in good spirits and financial health. This is a great community of great people. We are at our best when we think not of ourselves but of others, and work to cultivate great ideas.

You can visit our web site at www.historicalsocietyofhaddonfield.org

THE VERY LAST VILLAGE FAIR

SATURDAY, JUNE 3 10:00 AM – 3:00 PM

It all started back in 1961, shortly after Greenfield Hall was purchased as the headquarters of the Historical Society of Haddonfield and the Woman's Committee was formed under the chairmanship of Mrs. William Tomlinson. The committee members were interested in promoting activities which would generate income to be used to improve the building. The next year, the women organized a Flea Market, it was successful and from that, the concept of the Historic Village Fair evolved.

Over the years, the Fair became an important fundraiser for the Society and developed into a Haddonfield tradition. It was the time to invite friends to come to Greenfield Hall, to introduce new residents to the Society, the place to bring the whole family to enter into the day's festivities.

Unfortunately, times have changed and crowds no longer rush to the Fair on the first Saturday in June. As attendance has fallen, so have the receipts and for now, the Board has decided that this will be the "Last Village Fair."

Tracy Marchetta, chairman for this Fair, is planning a "refined" garage sale, with lovely jewelry and select books among other treasures. Lunch will also be available and the town's famous Pick-Up Band will perform from 11:00 to 12:30.

Just as the original Flea Market's success depended upon the support of Society members, we depend upon our members today. Please contribute items which can be sold on Fair Day – baked goods and jellies, books and toys, antiques and furniture, vintage clothing, jewelry and collectibles, boutique items, pictures and frames and anything else you might think is interesting. And be sure to tell your family and friends about this important day

We also need your help before and on the big day. Call the office at 856-429-7375 to volunteer to make this a most successful Fair for the Society.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY SPONSORS TOWN-WIDE EVENT

by Dianne Snodgrass

Sunday, June 11, 2006, by Proclamation from Mayor Tish Columbi, has been declared **Haddonfield Founder's Day**. A Service of Commemoration in the manner of Friends with tribute to Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh will be held at 2:00 PM at the Haddonfield Friends Meeting House on Friends Avenue. Immediately following this service, until 5:00 PM, there will be a **Founder's Day Garden Reception** at the newly refurbished and lovely Gardens of Greenfield Hall.

Formal invitations with reply cards are in the mail. Cost is \$35 per person; business attire is requested. Stephen Kessler, our new Vice President, has graciously agreed to provide appropriate classical music on guitar and fiddle.

Guests will be served a variety of beverages, including champagne punch, and an assortment of savories and sweets.

In the Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh Parlor at Greenfield Hall, a number of personal artifacts belonging to our founder will be displayed. In addition, a souvenir program will be available.

Joe Murphy, a past President of the Historical Society of Haddonfield, has generously underwritten all costs for this event. Proceeds will benefit the Historical Society's Annual Fund.

Chairing Founder's Day activities is Craig Ebner, a new member of our Board of Trustees. As of press time, Craig's committee includes Connie McCaffrey (Founder's Day brainchild), Carol Carty, Barbara Hilgen, Stephen Kessler, Carol Malcarney, Ruth Sine, Karen Weaver, Betsy Anderson, Virginia Dowd, Katherine Hanadel, Carol Zalenski, Darleen Kelly, Alana Kelly, Kathy Tassini and Dianne Snodgrass.

We are all looking forward to spending the afternoon in our beautiful gardens. Won't you please plan to join the party? It will be a very special occasion, rain or shine.

COMING EVENTS TIME TO MARK YOUR CALENDARS

AUGUST Both Greenfield Hall and the Samuel Mickle House will be closed during the month of August. Plan to bring your guests to visit earlier in the summer.

SEPTEMBER Meeting in Greenfield Hall on the 27th

OCTOBER Look for a new twist in the **Haunted Haddonfield Tours**. Dates, costs and times will be published in the fall.

After the town's Halloween Parade on the 30th, we have plans to open the doors to **Haunted Greenfield Hall** under the direction of Nancy Martin.

NOVEMBER The second annual **Silver Tea** will be held at Tavistock on Sunday afternoon, the 12th, from 3 to 5 PM; the \$35.00 per person proceeds will benefit the Garden Fund of Greenfield Hall. A fashion show of vintage clothing from the 40's, 50's and 60's, **Vintage Image**, is being planned. Educational, authentic and FUN!

General meeting in Greenfield Hall on November 15.

DECEMBER Get into the holiday spirit by coming to the **Holly Festival** on Saturday, December 9 between 10:00 AM and 3:00 PM.

THE HSH LIBRARY AND THE BBC

by Kathy Tassini

Working in a library that is oriented to serving its users is always interesting, frequently challenging and occasionally surprising. Having worked in a variety of service-oriented libraries, I consider myself fairly adept at fielding what might be considered somewhat esoteric inquiries. I must admit, however, that I was somewhat nonplused by a phone call one Thursday when the party on the other end of the line stated, "This is the BBC." Now it's not as though we are not frequently contacted by media sources. Most of the Philadelphia and South Jersey newspapers call regularly to check facts and occasionally the television stations call with a quick question. We have even had an ongoing dialogue with Oregon Public Broadcast and their "History Detectives" show. But really, the BBC!!!

It turned out that the person on the phone was in fact a BBC producer calling from London at the suggestion of our wonderful Candlelight Dinner speaker, Megan Smolenyak. Megan, as those of you who were fortunate enough to attend the dinner know, is a renowned genealogist and researcher as well as a fascinating speaker. Megan worked for the BBC on a project to trace the descendants of the crew of the Civil War ship "Monitor" which is the subject of a program that will air on the Discovery Channel. It turned out that while putting together the film, the producer realized she needed more footage of Megan in a "research library" discussing some aspects of the project.

Megan was in Florida, the producer was in London, and they needed someplace to get the final footage for the show. Megan suggested that although the Historical Society of Haddonfield Library and the Haddonfield Public Library had not been used in the actual research for the project, they would be perfect "sets" for the final filming if the Society and Public Library were agreeable – hence the Thursday morning call. Of course, both institutions were more than willing to help.

On the Tuesday morning following the initial call, having told our volunteers and the researchers I thought might come in that we would be closed in order to accommodate this special project, Betty Lyons and I went to open the Library and Greenfield Hall for our special guests. On the day before the filming, Megan flew in from Florida and the producer, Mina Paine, arrived in Philadelphia from London. The morning of the filming brought a film crew from New York City to complete the entourage. The group arrived and settled into the library, deciding to use a couple of different areas in the building to "simulate" the libraries in which the actual research was done. Fortunately Betty Lyons had been stationed in Greenfield Hall to head off any unexpected researchers who had not been notified. Of course two people chose that particular day to do some Haddonfield research. Betty came over to the library and we were able to send some of the materials they wanted over to Greenfield Hall so that their trips to Haddonfield would not be wasted.

The BBC group worked in the Library and did some outdoor shots using Greenfield Hall until 2:30 when they all headed off to the Haddonfield Public Library where they were able to complete the footage necessary to complete the project. The program is scheduled to air on the Discovery Channel some time in the future, so keep your eyes open for it. Happily, the Historical Society will receive a copy of it for our collection.

OTHER LIBRARY NEWS

As the nice weather approaches, the Library begins to think about its change to

SUMMER HOURS

Memorial Day Week: Open Tuesday and Thursday (May 30 and June 1)
from 9:30 to 11:30 AM

Week of June 4: Open Sunday, Monday and Tuesday (June 4, 5, 6)
Sunday 1:00 – 3:00 PM Weekdays 9:30-11:30 AM

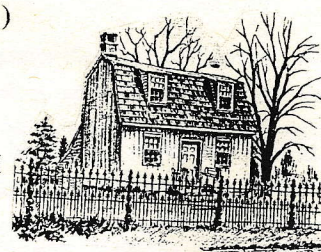
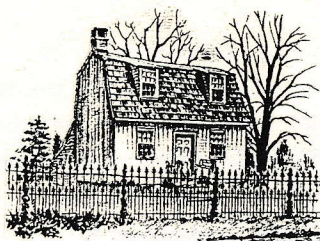
From June 12 – June 27: Open Mondays & Tuesdays, 9:30-11:30 AM

July Hours: CLOSED JULY 2, 3 and 4

Open Sunday, July 9, from 1:00 – 3:00 PM

Open Mondays and Tuesdays, July 10 through July 25.

CLOSED FROM JULY 26 THROUGH THE MONTH OF AUGUST



The Library re-opens and returns to the fall schedule of Tuesdays and Thursdays from 9:30 to 11:30 AM on Tuesday, Sept. 5.

We will open on Sunday, September 10 from 1-3 PM as our "First Sunday" opening for the month of September.

GROWING UP IN HADDONFIELD IN THE 1940'S AND '50'S

by P. Markley Heston Jr.

My parents moved to Grove Street in 1938 when I was 2 years old and I lived there until the day I was married, Feb. 25, 1961. I was an only child but had many aunts, uncles and cousins who helped me in many ways. My father lived on there until he died on May 16th, 1970 and my mother lived there until she died May 23rd, 2000. In September of 2000, I sold my childhood home to a young couple who have made many improvements.

In September of 1940, when only 4 years and 7 months old, I started in kindergarten at Tatem School with Mrs. Eldredge as my teacher. I have a faint memory of sitting in a blue chair and enjoying playing at the indoor sandbox. Mrs. Eldredge moved to Indiana in her later years to live with a daughter and in 1970 I visited her there and we enjoyed reminiscing. Some of my longest friendships, from kindergarten up to the present, have been with kindergarten classmates Hank Bauer, Mizzie Milling, Barbara Van Etten and my cousin, Phoebe Heston, who grew up on Rhoads Avenue. Hank and I still live in town and are members of the 65 Club.

Mrs. Norma Richardson, my third grade teacher at Tatem School, was my favorite teacher of all time. She is now 95 years old (as of December 2005) and lives in Maryland. I remember being afraid of our Tatem School principal, Miss Sutton, who was quite intimidating and stern.

When I was about 5 years old, I had a neat cowboy costume, which I probably wore out from wearing it so much. I remember my mom impressed me with dressing up properly for different occasions, such as to church, and I have enjoyed doing so ever since.

We didn't have fast food when I was growing up. My Mom cooked every day and when Dad got home from work, we all sat down together at the table. I often helped drying dishes after we ate, but I didn't care for washing. My dad would help me with my different hobbies, such as coin and stamp collecting, listening to far away countries on a short-wave radio, building model airplanes and cars. I also spent many happy hours with my dad fishing in Hopkins Pond, right in front of Birdwood, the old house at the bend Hopkins Avenue, the home of Gov. Alfred E. Driscoll. There we caught white perch, yellow perch, large mouth bass, sunfish and eels.



Happy in that cowboy outfit in 1941

Radio was our main entertainment in those days before television. If I wasn't playing outdoors after school, I'd be listening to such shows as Captain Midnight, The Lone Ranger, Sgt. Preston of the Yukon, Mr. Keen, Tracer of Lost Persons, and Jack Armstrong, the All-American Boy. When we had family members over, we often sat or stood around the piano while mom would play and we all sang along with the familiar songs. I had a good deal of exposure to classical music through my mom's playing and by listening to the music she and dad listened to on the radio or on 78RPM records.

Living on Grove Street exposed me to some wonderful neighbors, such as the Currans at 301, the Gates at 305, the O'Briens at 315, and the Browns at 319. The Shafers lived across the street at 308, the Glendenings at 312 and the Silvers at 316. I'll never forget my mother's admonition to be careful while either playing around or fishing in Hopkins Pond because she said that one of the neighbor's sons had drowned there a few years before.

Paul O'Brien and Bill Brown, who lived on the other side of Paul, were both 3 years older than I was. Paul attended St. Joe's Prep in Philadelphia, while Bill went to HMHS and each of them had sisters but no brothers. We shared a lot in common such as playing football, softball, fishing, stamp and coin collecting. Paul, who was quite a "brain," earned a PHD and served as an usher at our wedding in 1961.

Bud and Lorraine Gates had 2 children, Judy and Michael, who attended Christ the King Church and school. Lorraine was like an aunt to me and was a very sweet lady. She and Bud later moved to 201 Grove Street and after both had died, their son, Michael, moved in there with his family.

Paul and Adele Shafer were Episcopalians. She was the sister of Bishop Banyard, Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of New Jersey. Their son Robert, an only child as I was, sang in the Grace Episcopal Church choir. They often drove me to choir practice because my folks did not have a car until I went to Trenton State Teachers College in 1953.

The Currans, who lived at the corner of Windsor Avenue and Grove Street had Everitt, Bill, Marjorie, John and David, but I was closest to Bill because he was just a year older. He would join us in playing different sports in our back yard which extended into the O'Brien's yard, as well as constructing some pretty neat underground "forts." The Currans had a large chicken coop in their back yard and raised many chickens, something unusual in our part of town.

Another good friend was Peter Mitchell who lived a block away on Birdwood Avenue at Windsor. We even shared the same birth date and often celebrated together

After attending Tatem School I went to the Junior School, as it was called then, at Lincoln and Chestnut Streets. The building at that corner was actually the original High School from which Rachel Catherine Davis, my wife Rachel's mother and her father, Edwin Eckman Underdown, graduated in 1920. He was their class president.

Some memories of the Junior School include working in the cafeteria washing dishes, playing in the school band and orchestra and singing in the choir under the well loved Mrs. Test. Teachers I had trouble relating to were Mr. Harper, the history teacher, who many years later would become my friend at church, Mr. Bratt, the math teacher, and Miss Bryson, the tough old school principal. I did like Miss Turnley, Mrs. Varrato and Mr. Avery, my gym teacher.

I enjoyed Draper's Dance Classes which were held at the Haddon Fortnightly. We had to dress up and learn to dance and also practice our social graces, such as asking a girl to dance and serving them light refreshments. We had to wear a tie and jacket to those lessons, and one of my biggest thrills was the time when Mrs. Draper's daughter, Gloria, chose me to dance with her to demonstrate the "Jitterbug." There were also dances on Friday nights in the Grace Episcopal Church's parish house auditorium for junior high students. Later, in high school, we had dances at the American Legion Hall on Hawthorne Avenue at the old Birdwood Club.

Every Wednesday afternoon I attended "Released Time School" at Grace Church. All students in the junior school were given the opportunity to either attend a church of their choice for instruction, or remain in school for a study period. My mother was one of my teachers; she taught there for over 30 years.

My outdoor sports consisted of flying model airplanes, having snowball fights, making snowmen, building forts and pickup games of softball, football or basketball. In my backyard I had a full size basket ball backboard which my dad made in the cellar and then had a devil of a time getting it upstairs and out back.

In September of 1949, I entered Haddonfield Memorial High School where my favorite subject was Ancient History with Mrs. Kemper and my most difficult was Algebra with Miss Diamond. I immediately got immersed in the musical offerings. I played trumpet in the band and orchestra. Our band director, Don Razey, was very supportive and encouraging and I liked him a lot. A big thrill that year was that our high school football team went undefeated and the band was invited to attend their banquet at the "Old Settler's Inn" in Medford. We got the Monday off after the Collingswood game because we beat them 39-13. Band, orchestra and choir practices were held in a long narrow room under the football stadium. After singing in the school chorus for 3 years, I finally made the choir in my senior year.

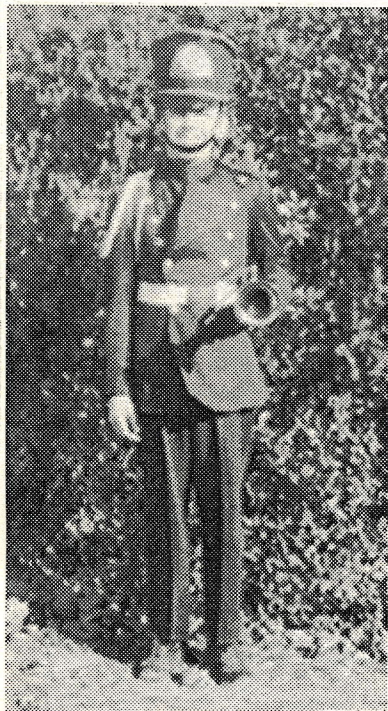
During high school days, the teenage hangouts after dances or movie dates included the Cowtail Bar at the northwest corner of the intersections of Evesham and Springdale Roads in Cherry Hill. Also, in Haddon Township, there was Green Valley Farms, a milk bar on Crystal Lake Avenue where the R Mac's Restaurant is located now, opposite the Recchino ball fields. It was known for its delicious sundaes, especially the Dusty Road, and my favorite, the Chocolate Marshmallow. Small bowls of free pretzels were placed at each table.

After school, I would often stopped at Andress's gas station on the corner of Glover and Grove for a Black Cherry soda. There were 4 gas stations on Grove in the one block between Glover and Hopkins. There were 10 gas stations and 2 banks in town in those years and now it's just the opposite, 10 banks and 2 gas stations. The only original one still standing, where the fish market is now, was an ESSO station.

Before my senior prom I remember going to dinner at the Hawaiian Cottage on Route 38. It was situated where the Cadbury Nursing Home is now located, just past the present day Cherry Hill Mall which wasn't there in 1953. Other fine restaurants included the Cherry Hill Inn and Claude Cinelli's Country House just opposite it. Now Loews Cherry Hill Theatre stands

where the Cherry Hill Inn had been and an office building rises up in Cinelli's lot.

We didn't have a television in our house until I was 14. Of course, it was only black and white, with just a 10" screen. It was an RCA "Anniversary" model which my dad bought while working at RCA in Camden. I never had a telephone in my room either, as many kids do nowadays, and the only phone in the house was in the dining room. Of course, it was black in color as all phones were, much the same as most automobiles were. It was on a party line and our number was 1945R. Other letters on party lines ended in either J's, M's or W's. Before making a call, one had to listen in to make sure someone else wasn't already using the line, and if the



In uniform in 1949

line was not in use an Operator would come on and ask "number please." You would then give her the number you wanted to call. At times it was frustrating when you were in a hurry to place a call.

Saturday afternoons were matinee time at the only movie theater in town called "The Little Theatre." It was located on Kings Highway East where the Robert Bennett Men's store is now. For about 25 cents we got to see a cartoon, a "Movie Time" newsreel, an ongoing "serial," coming attractions and of course the main feature.

Living on Grove Street allowed me to watch truckload after truckload of tomatoes being driven into Campbell Soup's processing plant in Camden in the summer growing season, and the aroma of tomatoes was wonderful. Other vehicular traffic included various peddlers who would come by in their trucks, either selling vegetables or offering to sharpen your knives, as well as the deliverymen for our bread and our milk.

There were two Public Service Bus routes running past us on Grove Street, the #54 which went to Camden and the #55 which went to Philadelphia. Because we didn't have a car until I went to college, we rode on the buses often to go shopping in Philadelphia and Camden.

After high school, I attended Trenton State Teachers College, now known as The College of New Jersey, as a music major. It was there that I began going by the name of Mark instead of my given name Markley. When I was a senior, I did my nine weeks of practice teaching in Haddonfield and actually taught in all the schools that I had attended during my K-12 years.

In 1961, when I married Rachel Underdown, a Haddonfield native whom I met while singing in the Grace Church Choir, I left my childhood home forever. Our reception was in the Haddon Fortnightly which once was owned by Rachel's great grandfather, Americus Roberts Underdown, Sr.

I am fortunate to have had good friends, good neighbors, a good neighborhood to grow up in and loving parents. I am retired from public school teaching and still live in town. I feel extremely fortunate to have such good memories.

SPECIAL EXHIBIT OF LADIES FASHIONS

by Dianne Snodgrass

Enjoying the gracious parlors of Greenfield Hall are six "ladies" who rarely, if ever, get out of our storage areas. Accompanying them are period appropriate parasols from our collections.

Our earliest "lady" in the Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh Parlor is wearing a Gill Family dress pre-dating the Civil War.

It is one piece, made of plaid and floral watered silk with a voluminous skirt supported by a cage crinoline. The bodice features pagoda sleeves.

Keeping her company are two "ladies" wearing two piece afternoon dresses. The navy blue plaid silk has leg o' mutton sleeves and a typical funnel silhouette from c. 1895. Slightly earlier, but still Victorian, from the age of the high



bustle, is a walking ensemble comprised of a black silk skirt, ruching at the hem and a dark green wool bodice with split coattails, c. 1885.

Wander across the front hall into the Victorian Parlor and meet three more "ladies". High style balloon sleeves on a bodice embellished with sequins and a funnel skirt of blue and gray silk on the first mannequin will take away your breath, especially when you notice the parasol, c. 1895. Chatting with her is our "lady" in a two piece silk day dress of black and white bold stripes trimmed in lace.

Standing aloof and alone is our demure Edwardian "lady," dressed in an afternoon gown of ashes-of-rose silk with lace appliqué. This two piece outfit sports a modest train.

Perched about are a few parasols or sun shades from our collection. You will learn a few facts about them from the displayed text. Sun Burn Lotion was invented in the early 1930's in Australia and put parasols out of business. We know this product as sun screen today.

The "ladies" will stand on exhibit until mid-June when they will regrettably have to return to their home upstairs. Come visit them; they are so lovely. And we are lucky to have them in our collections.

Although our exhibits will be placed in storage by the end of June,
the Gardens of Greenfield Hall will be open for your pleasure throughout the summer.

Be sure to visit and stroll through this beautiful setting.

From Don Wallace: In the March issue of the *Bulletin*, I said we'd present the story of George Washington Day, the left-handed cobbler, in this, the May issue. According to Alice McCarthy who was born in 1908 at 13 Tanner Street, and has lived at 120 Merion Avenue since her marriage to George McCarthy in 1940, "George Day made the finest waterproof boots." Her father, Mr. Manning, a hunter and stonemason who worked on the First Baptist Church building on Main Street (Kings Highway), purchased Mr. Day's fine boots when the cobbler had his shop on Tanner Street. Apparently, Mr. Day's shop door faced Tanner Street whereas the current building faces King's Highway at No. 101 and houses the elegant Rothstein collections on that corner.

This story about our left-handed cobbler has been written by Bruce Rice, Mr. Day's grandson and a lifetime resident of Haddonfield, a graduate of HMHS Class of 1951. Bruce's uncles, George and Bill (George's sons), also contributed to the history of Haddonfield and we have their contributions in hand...grist for future columns.

GEORGE WASHINGTON DAY PIONEER HADDONFIELD SHOEMAKER

by Bruce H. Rice

George Day, the left handed cobbler, came to Haddonfield when he was seventeen years old and never left. For forty-seven years, he made new shoes and repaired them for the citizens of Haddonfield. Every pair of shoes that left his hands was untouched by any machines whatsoever. As Grandpop Day put it, "Old timers and newcomers alike have come to me to be half-soled and heeled. Many a man in Haddonfield has come to success in shoes I made him." He always said that he had no use for machinery "and my patrons don't either."

This information on George Day was obtained from a few newspaper articles, pictures and stories handed down by my family. One main source, however, was from articles in the Haddon Gazette written by George's son, William. Between 1975 and 1981, William Day wrote many human interest stories about the citizens of old Haddonfield under the title of "Days of Yore."

In 1894, George Day bought the shoemaker business from Squire Moss for \$200.00. He had worked for the Squire for seven years at the shop which was located on Tanner Street. He later moved to Kings Highway East. The pot belly stove there became the gathering spot for the town's Civil War veterans.

George was described as a lovable character with a smile and a good word for everyone. In keeping with his own philosophy of telling it as it is, there was another side of George that should be mentioned. He was outspoken to a fault. He admitted that "I love to tell the truth to anyone about anything or anybody and that naturally made me unfit for a political career." A chauffeur for someone of means would drive up and state that he needed his shoes right away. His answer was always the same. "You tell Mr. ___ that he will get his GD shoes in line with everyone else."

If the little bench and chairs could talk, what a history lesson would be learned about Haddonfield. His shop was a gathering place for Civil War veterans to get together and spin yarns. He complained about this taking his time but if one did not show up, he would be out looking for him. Around the pot belly stove were Billy Jones, Bill Oakley, Yorkey Pete, and Mr. Anthony. Also among the group was the first mayor of Haddonfield, Mayor Roberts, who lived in the farm house which still stands on Kings Highway East across from Greenfield Hall. One day a Philadelphia newspaper took a picture of the old timers grouped around the pot belly stove with George at his bench. Two couples from Haddonfield on vacation in California, upon their return, brought with them a copy of a West Coast paper which carried the picture and the story. A wire service had picked up the human interest story, circulating it throughout the United States.

A favorite family story tells that, as a small boy, George was visiting Haddonfield and playing in the gutter in front of Feinstein's Store at the corner of Kings Highway and Haddon Avenue. There was a pump and trough where horses could water. When a traveler stopped to water his horse, it was the custom to release the horse's check rein so that the horse could drink. A gentleman came from the direction of Camden and stopped to water his horse. George released the check rein and made conversation with the gentleman. The stranger asked George if he would like a ride to Ellisburg Circle.



George Washington Day in the 1930's

George was told never to accept a ride from strangers and went into the store where Mr. Feinstein asked what the stranger had said. Upon hearing the story, the merchant replied, "Why George, you should have gone. That gentleman was Walt Whitman."

In the twenties, there was a wooden building opposite the fire house where Cooper Watson conducted a second hand store, now called an antique shop. Cooper was known as Coop by everyone in town. Coop acquired his stock by buying up a whole house full of furniture when someone was moving or settling an estate. Tables, chairs, dishes, mirrors, light fixtures and tools were piled high in his store. Coop was a hammer and saw man and leaned on Grandpop Day's ability when something tedious had to be fixed. When Grandpop finished the job, Coop would say, "Well George, what do you want?" George would take something out of stock that took his eye.

In 1932, Billy Jones was the last of the Civil War veterans in town to die. George, the shoemaker, died in 1933. A letter, written on April 18, 1933 by Julia Bedford Gill, chairman of the Historical Society of Haddonfield, sums in a beautiful way George W. Day's contribution to the community.

My dear Mrs. Day,

I thought I had written to tell you the profound gratitude of the Historical Society of Haddonfield for your generous gift of Mr. Day's equipment for the skilled work he has done in our town through many years. But my books show no record of such a letter, and so I can only ask your kind forgiveness for my oversight.

The old time, painstaking handiwork of former days is rapidly disappearing - to the loss, I think, of our generation - and doubtless it will never again be restored. So it becomes the privilege of a historical museum to collect and preserve these evidences of the industries that once flourished among us, for the instruction and interest of future generations.

No gift will be more treasured than Mr. Day's tools and other equipment, and we beg you to believe and accept our grateful thanks. It is lamentable that at present we have no suitable display space for them: but we have suitable accommodation for their safe storage, and we look forward hopefully to the time sure to come, when our treasures may be housed in the way they deserve.

*Sincerely yours,
Julia B. Gill, ch. (Mrs. E. T.)*

MUSIC MAN INSPIRES MONUMENTAL MOMENTUM

by Don Wallace

This Cooper River City hasn't seen anything like this since the Wizard of Oz was de-curtained and exposed! Even along the banks of the Wabash, the other River City has finally sprung its clocks forward into the twenty-first century. It's about time. 'Tis truly "Springtime for Haddonfield" too!

It's that time for birth and renewal as we work our way out of the winter's wallow. A final spurt of major collecting to cap off the final filling of the museum cellars and now, with the appointment of a curator of music to work his magic down there, we are finally shaping up. Why, you would think that Professor Harold Hill had strutted into town like Robert Preston prancing in front of 76 trombones!

Do you remember when Darren McGavin played the role of Professor Harold Hill in the "Music Man" production right here in the Cherry Hill Circus? What an unexpected performance from that actor whom we had come to know as a private eye or dour Dad in the "Christmas Story" reruns. He, too, was fabulous in the round! Every bit as good as Robert Preston in the movie version.

Well, we now have our very own Music Man...not Harold Hill, but in the person of Howard Rice who lives here in Haddonfield, right up on Centre Street. He'll be here in the parlors of Greenfield Hall on May 24 to present to you a marvelous collection of music that was produced "When Camden Was the Music Capitol of the World." Can you believe it? Camden was the music capitol of the world! The Victor Talking Machine Company and RCA were right here in another River City. This is one-third of the industrial triumvirate where Haddonfield people worked that we celebrate in the museum cellars.

We will be setting our Howard up afterwards down here behind the felling-axe panel where he'll feel just like the Wizard of Oz. After painting him in, we'll find him shelves to hold that pallet of RCA records we've been storing in the aisle, just waiting for spring fix-up and cleanup. Then it's a matter of reorganizing this and several other collections that just got piled high in this last winter's collecting and organizing frenzy. You won't know where the music is coming from except for an old RCA radio that might show. (We're still waiting for a genuine cathedral type.)

So please join us on the evening of May 24 to welcome our very own Haddonfield Music Man, Howard Rice. He'll be playing old records from his handsome antique phonograph with a big horn and telling stories of famous musicians who visited Camden to perform and be recorded...from Caruso to Rachmaninoff, Stokowski and Toscanini. You don't want to miss this!

THE VICTOR TALKING MACHINE COMPANY

by Betty Lyons

In 1887, the American Gramophone Company of Chicago was the leading producer of phonographs and phonographic recordings. In 1901, Eldridge R. Johnson of Moorestown, who owned a small manufacturing shop in Camden specializing in cylinders, incorporated a company he created after he had purchased the Gramophone Company from Emile Berliner. That company specialized in disc records.

The new combination was called The Victor Company because both men had won legal victories. Victor had won the right to trade in Latin America and the United States and Gramophone had the right to the trademark "His Master's Voice" as well as to the British market. The combined company existed from 1906 to 1929.

Their unique trademark soon became known the world over. It was that of a dog which was born in Bristol, England in 1884. This fox terrier became known as Nipper because he nipped at people's legs. His original owner was Mark Barraud, an up and coming artist who died in 1887. His brother, Francis, also a painter, adopted the dog and took him to Liverpool. He enjoyed the dog, and was fascinated as was the dog in the voice coming out of the horn on a Victrola phonograph. Unfortunately, Nipper died in 1888, but several years later Francis still remembered the dog looking at the phonograph and painted his picture.

On February 11, 1888, Francis entered the painting in a contest and called it "Dog Looking At and Listening To a Phonograph." The horn was black and when the judges turned down the painting, one suggested that he make the horn gold. Francis went to the Gramophone Company on Madison Avenue in London and asked to borrow a golden horn so that he could repaint that part of the picture. They gave him one, he painted out the cylinder which was a general phonograph and repainted the picture with a disc which was The Victor Company product. He also renamed the picture "His Master's Voice." When Mr. Berliner, the original owner of the Gramophone Company sailed from England to America, he brought the trademark with him. The Gramophone Company and the Victor Company had merged and had the unusual trademark. Francis Barraud was requested by the Company to paint 24 more pictures and did so before his death on August 29, 1924. Along the way the name had been lengthened to The Victor Talking Machine Company.

The company became quite famous. The statue of Nipper was placed on the manufacturing buildings in Camden and later was sent to the Smithsonian Institute.

Eldridge Johnson decided that he should make a special product and promoted Red Seal records as opposed to the usual Black Seal and occasional Gold Seal records. These

were special artists who were extremely popular, the best singers and musicians of their day. Mr. Johnson felt that if he brought in the best people to record music, even if the company lost money on some of the musicians because of their demand for large payments, people would buy their products rather than rival companies.

One of the products, The Victor Talking Machine Victrola, was built in a nice cabinet which eventually eliminated having the awkward horn.

Many employees of the company lived in Haddonfield. My father was one of them. The company paid for the artists to stay in the Walt Whitman Hotel in Camden, all expenses paid, while they spent the day in the recording studio. My father worked with the artists and often

brought them home for dinner. For some reason, I especially remember Nick Lucas, a pioneer in guitar music. I think I was about 4 years old, had no idea how famous he was, but I remember he brought his instrument to practice for the next day's recording. He popularized "Tiptoe Thru' the Tulips With Me" long before another man associated through marriage to Haddonfield, the singer Tiny Tim, did.

Although people had cars, many workers took the trolley to work in Camden. That trolley started on Kings Highway where the high speed line tracks are now and went down the Highway, turning onto Haddon Avenue where it made its way to Camden. It reversed direction on Kings Highway where the local residents used to watch as the conductor headed the trolley in the other direction.

The Victor Talking Machine Company continued its Camden operations until it was sold in 1929 for \$154 million to Radio Corporation of America. They changed its name to RCA Victor and kept the trademark of Nipper the dog. Unfortunately, during the Great Depression, sales of the company dropped considerably since its products were made for pleasure. However, it was then that construction was begun on "the huge city within a city" which we now know as Rockefeller Center. Important parts of the Center included Radio City, the headquarters for RCA and the network studios of NBC. It would be the beginning of the great age of radio.

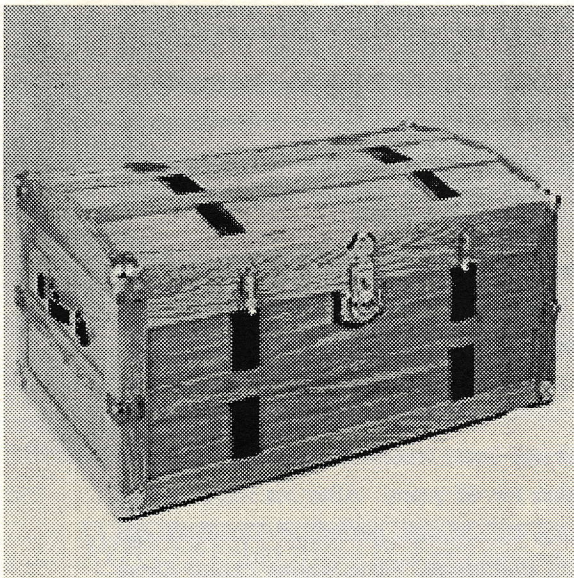


CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE HISTORICAL KIND

by Ann Biddle

**What's two feet tall, four feet wide, and has a window to the past?
It's the Historical Society's new education tool, The Traveling Trunk.**

Every spring most of the Haddonfield Third Grade classes take a walking trip to Greenfield Hall. The children are amazingly well-versed in Haddonfield History. They are curious, polite, and above all enthusiastic. Since we usually have less than 90 minutes to give a tour of Greenfield Hall, all that enthusiasm and curiosity sometimes has to be curtailed in order to complete the tour. In an effort to help the children put on their historical thinking caps before the tour, we have created a "Traveling Trunk" of treasures from the past and reproductions from the present. The purpose of the Trunk is to supplement the teaching of Haddonfield history and enliven the classroom by providing a hands-on experience. The Traveling Trunk makes its debut this May in Tatem Elementary School's three third grade classrooms.



A great teaching idea

Those of us who give the schoolchildren tours are always impressed with the respect given to the museum collection. The children use admirable self control to cooperate with the "Do Not Touch" rules. In contrast, the Traveling Trunk is a "Please Touch" zone. Everything in it is meant to be handled, tried on, or played with. Each "treasure" is individually boxed so the teacher can present one item at a time over the course of several weeks. A description of the item, how it was used and class discussion topics accompany each object. Our hope is that the hands-on experience will encourage the appreciation of our history.

Today's children have an in-depth knowledge of "style" and "fashion" in clothing. So we have included in the Traveling Trunk some examples of past fashion trends. A turn-

of-the-century lady's walking dress has tiny hooks and eyes as fasteners, not the buttons, zippers and Velcro we are used to today. A pair of scratchy woolen stockings gives the boys and girls a new appreciation for the comforts of modern day clothing. A lovely short 1880 cape abundantly adorned with jet beads can be modeled for the class by the students. While it will certainly be admired for its glamour and sophistication, it will also spark a discussion of how Queen Victoria made jet popular and, more importantly, that jet was made from COAL. It is good to know that Paris Hilton is not the only trendsetter in history.

Eight year old children are all experts in two areas, play and school. Since play is something universally experienced by children, the Trunk has a collection of reproduction toys. A Hoop and Stick, Tabletop Nine Pins, a Ball & Cup, and Graces are included for the children to play at recess. The children are also challenged to think about games they play that colonial children may have known: jump rope, hop scotch, marbles and jacks. While the children will recognize a shared experience in play, there is little today's children will recognize in the education process. To illustrate this, we have a reproduction HORNBOOK, slates, slate pencils, quills, ink and parchment. To children who have had access to books, crayons, and paper from infancy, it is a shock to realize that learning resources were so limited and frankly, boring. The Hornbook is a particularly fascinating learning tool. It is a paddle shaped piece of wood on which a piece of parchment is glued. The paper is printed with the alphabet, letter pairs, numbers and a verse, usually from the Bible. To protect the precious paper, a thin piece of cow horn was placed over it. The Hornbook was the primary source of schoolroom instruction for centuries. The Hornbook makes learning to read with Dick & Jane seems exciting. The quill and ink look like fun but the process of dipping the quill in the ink-well repeatedly makes writing laborious and unforgiving. You can't erase a blob of ink! Can you imagine how long it took to write the Declaration of Independence this way?

The Traveling Trunk gives the children a chance to use their imaginations to think about history in a new way. Instead of lists of names and dates, they can imagine how people lived: what they wore, how they learned, worked and played. We hope our young visitors leave Greenfield Hall with a desire to learn more about the past, and share their experiences with their families. We hope the Traveling Trunk engages and encourages our young visitors to understand and appreciate history.

IN MEMORIAM

by Kathy Tassini

Over the past winter and spring, the Historical Society noted with sorrow the passing of three of its oldest members who, over the years, contributed in many ways to the Society and many others

Mary and Merritt Pharo

Mary Forsythe Pharo and Merritt Pharo were life-long residents of Haddonfield whose connections with the Historical Society went back many decades. They both made countless contributions of time, talent and knowledge to assist the Society in a multitude of ways.

Mary had been an active member of the Woman's Committee of the Historical Society until its dissolution in the 1990's. Mary ran the "used jewelry" table at the Village Fair many years – and that was always one of the most popular tables at the Village Fair in days gone by. Mary would regularly bring in items to the Historical Society Library relating to Haddonfield history. She had a great understanding of the types of materials which would be of use to researches in the future, including information on the Bell family and the Haddonfield Friends Meeting. Along with Merritt, Mary could always be consulted for leads in particularly difficult reference questions. Both Mary and Merritt were active and important members of Haddonfield Friends Meeting.

Merritt Pharo, who was 95 at the time of his death, was born and raised in the Cope-Pharo house which had been located at 242 Kings Highway East. It was his family home which was torn down to build the current Haddonfield Borough Hall. In 1992, Merritt joined with Thomas B. Holmes in writing a pamphlet on the house called "The Haddonfield Home of Edward Drinker Cope: Remembering the Cope-Pharo House" which was published by the Historical Society. Merritt was an incredibly interesting and interested gentleman. He was always willing to share his amazing knowledge of local history and often put us on the right track when we had a tough reference question. He was also known for posing tough questions of his own.

Merritt and Mary Pharo were true treasures of Haddonfield who are sorely missed by all the organizations to which they so generously donated their time and talents. The Historical Society was fortunate to have had their affection and assistance over many years.

Bill Farr

With the death of Bill Farr on April 7, 2006, Haddonfield and South Jersey have lost the "dean" of South Jersey historians. Bill was a respected lawyer in the region for 48 years. After his retirement in 1985, Bill enjoyed traveling to the Middle East for archaeological expeditions, golfing at Tavistock and studying the history of Gloucester and Camden Counties. In 1979, Bill wrote "Place Names In and About Haddonfield" which was published by the Historical Society of Haddonfield. For years he researched the history and names of the waterways of Camden County. His book, Waterways of Camden County, was published by the Camden County Historical Society in 2003. It is an impeccable reference for anyone with any curiosity about the development of this area of New Jersey. Bill continued his research and was working on the Mills of Camden County, NJ as well as an ongoing project involving the Unrecorded Deeds of Gloucester and Camden Counties. He was a frequent researcher at the Society Library who often answered more questions for us than we did for him. One of Bill's greatest contributions is his legacy of inspiring the next generation of local historians. In his own quiet and gentlemanly way, he encouraged many of the next generation of historians who have written or are writing on topics of local history. The Historical Society of Haddonfield and all those interested in local history lost a great friend and mentor with the death of Bill Farr.

MEMBERSHIP MONTH

May is Membership Month here at the Historical Society. Membership renewal forms were mailed the last week in April to coincide with the end of the Society's fiscal year. We rely on the income from memberships to help fund the maintenance of our two historic buildings and grounds, and to accomplish our mission of keeping and teaching the history of Haddonfield. If you joined or renewed your membership after January 1, 2006, it will be valid through April 2007. We greatly appreciate our loyal members who faithfully renew each year, and welcome members who are new to the Society.

NEW MEMBERS

Bruce and Lois Boyce	Charles and Kim Chelotti	Jane and Ralph Noah
Jody Rodgers		Alyn R Caulk, MD
Anthony and Ellen Sherman		Richard and Marjorie Wendler

Please use the following form for new members. Encourage your friends and neighbors to join in the fun and camaraderie offered by the Society.

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2006-2007

I (We) would like to join the Historical Society of Haddonfield. The type of membership desired is:

<input type="checkbox"/> Individual	\$ 25.00
<input type="checkbox"/> Household	45.00
<input type="checkbox"/> Patron (per person)	100.00
<input type="checkbox"/> Life Membership (per person)	500.00

Name _____ E-mail _____

Address _____ Telephone _____

VOLUNTEER OPPORTUNITIES

Have you ever sold anything on EBay?

We're looking for a retired (or not) member who would be willing to volunteer time and expertise to the Society.
Call Dianne Snodgrass
at 856-428-6823.

If you enjoy writing publicity,

we can use your help.
Call Connie Reeves,
Publicity Chair,
at 856-429-0326,
to volunteer.

Barbara Hilgen.

Membership Chair,
can use your help
on that committee.
Call her at the
Society's office.
856-429-7375.

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2005-2006

Officers

President Robert Marshall

Vice President Dianne Snodgrass

Treasurer Robert Hilgen

Recording Secretary Patricia Lennon

Corresponding Secretary Helene Zimmer-Loew

Legal Counsel John Reiser, III

Bulletin Editor Constance B. Reeves

Trustees

Term expires 2006

Constance McCaffrey
Warren Reintzel
John Costantino
Karen Weaver

Term expires 2007

John Burmaster
Thomas Mervine
Shirley Raynor
Carol Smith

Term expires 2008

Carol Carly
Joe Haro
Steven Kessler
Carol Malcamney

The Historical Society of Haddonfield

343 King's Highway East
Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

Non-Profit Org.
U.S. Postage
PAID
Haddonfield, NJ
Permit # 118

GREENFIELD HALL HOURS

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday afternoons
and the first Sunday afternoon of the month
from 1:00 to 4:00

RESEARCH LIBRARY HOURS

Tuesday and Thursday mornings
from 9:30 to 11:30
and the first Sunday of the month
from 1 to 3 in the afternoon

SPECIAL HOURS BY APPOINTMENT

856-429-7375

www.historicalsocietyofhaddonfield.org